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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6D

EPISODE 2: 'Snake Dance'

by

Christopher Bailey

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"DOCTOR WHO" - EPISODE 2: 'Snake Dance'

CAST:

THE DOCTOR  
TEGAN  
NYSSA  
AMBRIL  
LON  
TANHA  
CHELA  
DUGDALE

NON-SPEAKING:

FORTUNE TELLER  
PEOPLE IN MARKET PLACE  
STALLHOLDER  
ATTENDENT (SERVANT)  
FOUR GUESTS (AT DINNER PARTY)  
BODYGUARD

\* \* \* \* \*

SETS:

Ext. Market Place  
Ext. Fortune Teller's Booth (Market Place)  
Int. Fortune Teller's Booth (Market Place)  
Ext. Hall of Mirrors (Market Place)  
Int. Hall of Mirrors (Market Place)  
Tardis Console Room  
Int. Ambril's Room  
Int. Corridor (outside Ambril's Room)  
Int. Lon/Tanha's Suite

Cave Composite:

Ext. Snakemouth Entrance  
Int. Tunnel (with Pictogram)  
Int. Main Chamber  
Int. Hidden Chamber (Off Main Chamber)

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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6D

EPISODE 2: 'Snake Dance'

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SUPOSE CAM

Opening  
Titles:

REPRISE THEN:

1. INT. FORTUNE TELLER'S BOOTH. DAY.

(THE CRYSTAL BALL  
SHATTERS IN SLOW  
MOTION.

OUT OF THE QUIET,  
WE HEAR TEGAN LAUGH  
BRIEFLY.

SLOWLY THE FORTUNE  
TELLER BRINGS HERSELF  
TO LOOK ROUND AT  
TEGAN.

TEGAN, CHIN IN  
CUPPED HANDS, IS  
WATCHING HER, LAUGHS  
WITH DELIGHT.

THE FORTUNE TELLER  
SCREAMS AND SCREAMS.

LOOKS BACK.

TEGAN HAS GONE)

2. INT. TARDIS. (CONSOLE ROOM) DAY.

THE DOCTOR: It's no use, is it!

NYSSA:(SURPRISED) Isn't it?

(THE DOCTOR FOLLOWS  
HIS TRAIN OF  
THOUGHT)

THE DOCTOR: We don't know nearly  
enough. Without more  
information, we're simply  
blundering around in the  
dark.

NYSSA: (A SUGGESTION) The Data  
Banks?

THE DOCTOR: No.

NYSSA: Why not? The Mara  
must have existed in some form  
before it first got into  
Tegan's mind on the Kinda  
World. Perhaps -

THE DOCTOR: No. This is the  
Mara's homeworld. The answers  
we need are out there. They  
must be. Come on. We'll divide  
our efforts. I'll try  
the Director of the Research  
Institute again.

NYSSA: And -

THE DOCTOR: You continue the search for Tegan. We'll meet back here.

NYSSA: But where do I look?

THE DOCTOR: Where you last saw her. The Market Place.

(THEY GO OUT)

3. EXT. MARKET (OUTSIDE FT'S BOOTH) DAY.

(A SMALL CROWD HAS  
GATHERED. DRAWN BY  
CURIOSITY - AS  
TO A TRAFFIC  
ACCIDENT - ALL  
LOOKING TOWARDS THE  
BOOTH.

SILENT, WATCHING,  
WAITING.

THEY ARE STOOD  
BACK A LITTLE, LEAVING  
A SPACE IN FRONT OF  
THE BOOTH.

FINALLY, AMONGST THE  
FACES, PICK OUT  
TEGAN, AT THE BACK  
OF THE IMPROMPTU  
CROWD. ALSO LOOKING  
TOWARDS THE BOOTH.  
AN EXPECTANT GLEAM  
IN HER CLEAR,  
SPARKLING EYE)

4. EXT. MARKET PLACE. DAY.

(PASSERS BY.

NYSSA STANDS,  
LOOKS AROUND.  
CONFUSED. WHERE  
TO START)



5. EXT. MARKET PLACE OUTSIDE FT'S BOOTH.  
DAY.

(THE CROWD CONTINUES  
TO WATCH AND WAIT,  
TEGAN AMONGST  
THEM.

TWO MEN ARRIVE.  
THE CROWD MAKES WAY  
FOR THEM. AND THEY GO  
INTO THE BOOTH)

6. EXT. THE MARKET. DAY.

(A STALLHOLDER SHAKES  
HIS HEAD)

NYSSA: Thank you.

(SHE TURNS AWAY.  
SHE SEES THE BACKS  
OF THE CROWD THROUGH  
THE GAP BETWEEN  
LANES OF STALLS.

GOES TO INVESTIGATE.

SCANS THE BYSTANDERS,  
NOT SPOTTING TEGAN,  
WHO SPOTS HER.

TEGAN COMES OVER,  
BEHIND THE BACKS OF  
THE BYSTANDERS.  
IMPEDED VIEW OF THE  
ENTRANCE TO THE BOOTH)

TEGAN: (BRITTLE, UNNATURALLY  
EXCITED) Hello Nyssa.

NYSSA: (ASTONISHED) Tegan!

TEGAN: Have you come to see the  
fun?

NYSSA: (BEWILDERED) The fun?

TEGAN: Yes. She's still in there. (POINTS) She screamed and screamed.

(JUMPS UP AND DOWN  
TO GET A BETTER  
LOOK.

NYSSA TRIES TO  
RECOVER FROM THE  
SURPRISE)

NYSSA: Tegan, are you alright?  
Where've you been?  
We've been looking for you.

(TEGAN NEVER QUITE  
MEETING NYSSA'S  
EYE)

TEGAN: I'm fine. Why shouldn't I be?

NYSSA: You're not wearing the anti-dreaming device?

TEGAN: I took it off. It wasn't necessary.

NYSSA: Where is it?

TEGAN: Who cares!

NYSSA: But the Mara - ?

TEGAN: Stop fussing! What Mara! That's all nonsense. (JUMPS UP)  
Look! There she is! They're bringing her out. Look!  
Quick. She mustn't see me.  
(cont...)

(TEGAN BOBS DOWN AND  
COVERS HER FACE WITH  
HER HANDS. CHILD-  
LIKE.

NYSSA CRANES AND  
SEES THE FORTUNE  
TELLER, WHITE AND  
SHAKEN, BEING  
BROUGHT OUT OF THE  
BOOTH, SUPPORTED BY  
THE TWO MEN.

LOOKS DOWN AT TEGAN,  
WHO'S CROUCHING DOWN  
EXAGGERATEDLY, PEEKING  
OUT BETWEEN FINGERS)

TEGAN: (cont) (GAILY) You  
should have seen her face though!  
It was so funny.  
When she screamed, you could  
see right down her throat.

NYSSA: Tegan! What's the  
matter with you? What's been going  
on? Tegan! Look at me!

(NYSSA HOLDS TEGAN'S  
FACE, FORCES HER  
TO MEET HER GAZE.

TEGAN'S FACE, MIRRORING  
THE INTERNAL STRUGGLE  
AS SHE TRIES TO  
RECOVER HER WITS,  
AND BRIEFLY SUCCEEDS)

TEGAN: (QUIETLY, DESPERATE)  
Nyssa. Help me. Please. Help  
me. I made it appear.

NYSSA: What?

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(TEGAN PUSHES NYSSA  
AWAY, HARSH)

TEGAN: You fool! Leave me  
alone.

(GETS TO HER FEET)

Just leave me alone!

(SHE RUNS OFF)

NYSSA: Tegan!

(NYSSA GOES AFTER  
HER.

A BYSTANDER TURNS  
AND LOOKS AGOG)

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7. INT. AMBRIL'S ROOM. DAY.

(AUSTERE, LUXURY.  
VARIOUS PIECES  
FROM AMBRIL'S  
COLLECTION ON  
DISPLAY,  
INDIVIDUALLY  
SPOTLIT.

AT THE FAR END  
OF THE ROOM,  
IN THE BACKGROUND,  
A SERVANT  
UNOBTRUSIVELY IS  
LAYING THE DINNER  
TABLE.

AMBRIL AT HIS DESK,  
READING.

CHELA COMES IN - A MODEST,  
SELF AFAISING YOUNG MAN IN  
HIS EARLY TWENTIES.)

AMBRIL: Yes, Chela. What  
is it?

CHELA: It's the man from the  
cave.

AMBRIL: (PUZZLED) What ...  
(REALISING) Oh that man!  
No, I can't possibly.  
Tell him to go away.

THE DOCTOR: (COMES IN)  
Hello.

8. EXT. THE MARKET PLACE. DAY.

(TEGAN RUNS THROUGH,  
SCATTERING BYSTANDERS.

NYSSA FOLLOWS)

9. INT. AMBRIL'S ROOM. DAY.

THE DOCTOR: Aren't you even going to ask me what I want?

AMBRIL: (WITHOUT LOOKING UP) I don't need to. I know exactly what you want.

THE DOCTOR: Do you?

AMBRIL: Yes, of course. You have dreamed up a theory of some description, to do with the Mara. And you have come to pester me with it. I can go further. Your theory will be extravagant in tone. Riddled with the most colourful improbabilities, and, should I fail to take sufficient notice, dire consequences will ensue. Perhaps, who knows, even 'The End of Civilisation As We Know it' How am I doing so far?

THE DOCTOR: Look -

AMBRIL: It's really not difficult. I'm sorry to disappoint you, but, you know, you're hardly the first. For some reason, the study of the Sumaran Era has always attracted more than its share of cranks. Particularly when a Ceremony is due. There have been many warnings. And yet, as you can see, Civilisation ... has more or less, tended to continue.



(A BROAD GESTURE  
AROUND THE ROOM,  
INCLUDING AMBRIL)

THE DOCTOR: (SHARPLY) You  
mentioned a Ceremony? What  
ceremony?

AMBRIL: The ceremony  
commemorating the  
destruction of the Mara by  
the Federation. Surprise  
me. Tell me you didn't  
know.

THE DOCTOR: When is it to  
be held?

AMBRIL: Tomorrow.

THE DOCTOR: Impossible.  
It must be called off.  
Postponed. At least for  
the moment. Until my  
companion is found.

AMBRIL: Of course.

THE DOCTOR: (TAKEN ABACK)  
What?

AMBRIL: I'll cancel the  
whole thing. At once.  
Rest assured. And now, my  
assistant will show you out.

10. EXT. MARKET PLACE. OUTSIDE  
THE 'HALL OF MIRRORS'. DAY.

(TEGAN, BADLY OUT  
OF BREATH, RUNS  
INTO SHOT. (STILL  
BEING PURSUED).  
SHE LOOKS AROUND  
WILDLY, NOTICES  
THE ENTRANCE,  
AND ...

JUST IN THE NICK  
OF TIME, AS NYSSA  
APPEARS, DIVES  
INSIDE.

NYSSA STOPS. NO  
SIGN OF TEGAN.  
ONLY PEOPLE GOING  
ABOUT THEIR BUSINESS.  
IN EVERY DIRECTION.

TEGAN, CONCEALED,  
WATCHES AS NYSSA  
GIVES UP.  
TURNS BACK, WALKS  
AWAY. TEGAN TURNS  
INTO THE BOOTH)

11. INT. AMBRIL'S ROOM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR, CHELA  
AT HIS ELBOW. ONE  
LAST URGENT EFFORT  
TO CONVINCE)

THE DOCTOR: Look, I know it sounds unlikely. But the facts are these. First of all, my companion brought us here, to this world, without ever having been here before. Why should she do that? Why here? Why now? Then I used hypnosis to establish the presence of the Mara. In her head. In the ... yes ... lodged in the back of her mind. I found it there. Clear evidence of possession. You see, in her recurring dream -

(CHELA REACTS.

THE DOCTOR NOTICES)

What is it?

AMBRIL: (TO CHELA) So what! It proves nothing. It merely shows he's acquainted with the legend.

THE DOCTOR: What legend? Do you mean the Legend of the Return?

AMBRIL: (TO CHELA) Don't encourage him.

THE DOCTOR: Tell me! All  
I'm asking for is a little  
information. Where's the  
possible harm in that!  
Tell me about the legend!

12. INT. HALL OF MIRRORS. DAY.

(TEGAN CAUTIOUSLY  
COMES INTO THE  
DIMLY LIT BOOTH.

AGAINST THE WALL, A  
LINE OF DISTORTING  
MIRRORS - FAIRGROUND  
STLE - EACH FRAMED  
BY A CRUDELY-PAINTED  
CARTOON SNAKE MOUTH.

SHE EXPLORES. IN  
THE FIRST MIRROR,  
HER REFLECTION IS  
COMICAL SHORT AND  
SQUAT. IN THE  
SECOND, ABSURDLY  
ELONGATED.

IN THE THIRD MIRROR,  
THE MARA SIGN -  
SKELETON HEAD WITH  
ARTICULATED JAW -  
APPEARS)

13. INT. AMBRIL'S ROOM. DAY.

CHELA: The legend tells that the Mara was not destroyed by the founders of the Federation, but banished to -

THE DOCTOR: (FINISHES IT OFF) - the Dark Places of the Inside.

CHELA: (LOOKS TO AMBRIL)  
Yes (?)

THE DOCTOR: I'm sorry. Go on.

CHELA: According to the legend, the Mara will one day return, in a dream.

THE DOCTOR: But why?  
What does it want?

AMBRIL: Oh, the End of Civilisation, one presumes. Nothing less, surely.

CHELA: It returns to regain its power over men, when the minds meet once again in the Great Crystal.

THE DOCTOR: (PROMPTING)  
The Great Crystal?

CHELA: Yes -

AMBRIL: (CUTS HIM OFF)  
That's enough.

THE DOCTOR: But how could  
minds meet?

AMBRIL: Exactly. How indeed! That, if I may say so, is quite an intelligent question. Unfortunately this legend, in common with most others, becomes increasingly vague the closer it approaches anything resembling an actual practical detail.

CHELA: But the Snake-dancers -

AMBRIL: (CONTINUING OVER-RIDING HIM) Of course this suits a certain type of mind. A lazy mind. A primitive mind. I suspect my assistant is not entirely immune. There are, alas, no actual facts to impede the full flow of the imagination. Don't you see!

(HE'S NOW INSULTED  
BOTH CHELA AND  
THE DOCTOR.

THEY EXCHANGE A  
GLANCE.

CHELA LOOKS AWAY)

14. EXT. OUTSIDE FT BOOTH. DAY.

(THE CROWD HAS NOW  
DISPERSED. EVERY-  
THING BACK TO  
NORMAL.

NYSSA APPROACHES THE  
BOOTH. SHE  
HESITATES THEN CALLS  
TO SEE IF THERE'S  
ANYBODY INSIDE)

NYSSA: Hello? (NO ANSWER,  
SO LOUDER) Hello?

(STILL NO ANSWER,  
SO SHE LOOKS  
ROUND AND SLIPS  
INSIDE)



15. INT. FORTUNE TELLER'S BOOTH.  
DAY.

(EMPTY.

NYSSA COMES IN.  
LOOKS AROUND.  
SEES THE PIECES  
OF THE SHATTERED  
CRYSTAL BALL.  
EXAMINES THEM.

THEN SEES THE  
ANTI-DREAMING  
DEVICE.

PICKS IT UP)

16. INT. AMBRIL'S ROOM.  
DAY.

(AMBRIL HOLDS UP A  
SUMARAN HEAD DRESS  
FROM ITS POSITION  
ON DISPLAY.

A CAP SURMOUNTED BY  
FIVE GRINNING HEADS)

AMBRIL: Take this, as an  
example. It dates from  
the middle Sumaran period,  
and, unusually, is mentioned  
quite specifically in the  
legend. There can be no  
doubt. The reference is  
to the 'Six Faces of  
Delusion'. Well, count  
them. Go on. One Two  
Three Four Five. You will  
observe there are only  
five faces. Not six, as  
the legend would have it.  
My point is this. I do  
find it extraordinarily  
difficult to take a legend  
seriously that cannot  
even count accurately.  
(LOOKS AT THE HEADDRESS)  
Of course, artistically  
speaking, it's a different  
matter. The piece is  
exquisite. An undoubted  
masterpiece.

THE DOCTOR: (SUDDENLY)  
Put it on!

AMBRIL: What!

THE DOCTOR: Put it on!

AMBRIL: Certainly not!  
Whatever for!

THE DOCTOR: Please. I want  
the show you something.  
And then I'll go and leave  
you in peace.

AMBRIL: (FINALLY) Very  
well. Why not?

(HE PUTS IT ON,  
EXTREMELY CARE-  
FULLY. STANDS  
RATHER SHEEPISH)

Well?

THE DOCTOR: (TO CHELA)  
Now count the faces again.

(CHELA HESITATES)

AMBRIL: Do as he says!

CHELA: (PUZZLED) One Two  
Three Four Five.

(THE DOCTOR POINTS  
AT AMBRIL'S OWN  
FACE)

THE DOCTOR: And one makes  
six. The sixth "Face of  
Delusion" is the wearer's  
own.

(AMBRIL'S FACE)

(INNOCENTLY) That was  
probably the idea. Don't  
you think?

AMBRIL: (FURIOUS) Get out!  
Go on! Get out!

(THE GHOST OF A  
SMILE FROM  
CHELA, SWIFTLY  
ERASED)

- 2/26 -

17. INT. HALL OF MIRRORS. DAY.

(TEGAN RESISTS FACING THE  
MARA SIGN - SKELETON SNAKE  
HEAD - IN THE DISTORTING  
MIRROR IN FRONT OF HER.

DUGDALE, THE BOOTH OWNER  
HAS CREPT BACK UP TO  
INVESTIGATE.

HE STANDS AT A DISTANCE,  
TO ONE SIDE, UNNOTICED,  
WATCHING.

FROM HIS POV HE CAN'T  
SEE THE MARA SIGN IN THE  
MIRROR. ONLY, WHAT  
APPEARS TO HIM TO BE  
TEGAN, CONVERSING TO  
HERSELF IN TWO DIFFERENT  
VOICES.

STILL HER EYES/MOUTH  
UNCHANGED)

TEGAN: (WEAKLY) No! Please!

TEGAN: (MARA VOICE) Face me!

(TEGAN - MARA VOICE, HARSH  
IN SYNC WITH THE MOVEMENTS  
OF THE SNAKEHEAD'S  
ARTICULATED JAW)

TEGAN: (SHAKING HER HEAD)  
No. No. I mustn't. I can't.

TEGAN: (MARA VOICE) Face me!

TEGAN: I'm so tired.

TEGAN: (MARA VOICE) Then borrow  
my strength.

- 2/26 -

- 2/27 -

TEGAN: (TO HERSELF) How is it possible? On the Kinda world the Mara was repelled by mirrors!

TEGAN: (MARA VOICE) On the Kinda world I was trapped in a circle of mirrors. There is no circle here.

TEGAN: Why am I so confused?

TEGAN: (MARA VOICE) You're divided against yourself. A stranger in your own mind. You're pathetic.  
(SHE CLOSES EYES) Look at me!  
(SHE DOES) I can make up  
your mind!

TEGAN: (VERY WEAKLY) No.

TEGAN: (MARA VOICE) Why not? What are you afraid of? Just who do you think you are!

(TEGAN FACES THE MIRROR  
STEADILY - HER RESISTANCE  
AT AN END. THE MARA SIGN FADES.

AND SHE'S LOOKING AT HER  
OWN REFLECTION. SHE LOOKS  
DOWN AND SEES THE MARA MARK -  
SNAKES HEAD - TATOOED ON THE  
BACK OF HER OWN HAND.

SHE SMILES SATISFIED AT HER  
REFLECTION IN THE MIRROR.

DUGDALE STEPS FORWARD,  
IRONICALLY CLAPPING)

- 2/27 -

18. EXT. MARKET PLACE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR WALKS  
PURPOSELY THROUGH  
THE MARKET PLACE.

CHELA HURRIES AFTER  
HIM)

CHELA: (CALLS) Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR TURNS)

Take this.

(CHELA THRUSTS A  
SMALLISH CRYSTAL  
ATTACHED TO A CHAIN  
INTO THE DOCTOR'S  
HANDS)

THE DOCTOR: What is it?

CHELA: It's nothing. Just  
take it.

THE DOCTOR: But -

(CHELA - QUICKLY.  
CHECKING BACK.  
HE DOESN'T WANT  
AMBRIL TO CATCH  
HIM TALKING TO  
THE DOCTOR)

CHELA: The Snake Dancer's  
apparently used them in  
their rituals. (cont ...)

(THE DOCTOR IS ABOUT  
TO SPEAK)

CHELA: (cont) Please. Just listen. I can't stay. It's probably nothing but the crystal like this are very old. Dating back before the Sumaran Era. The Snake Dancers call them "Little Mind's Eye." In the legend, the Great Crystal is named as the 'Great Mind's Eye.' I thought you might be interested.

THE DOCTOR: Indeed.

CHELA: Perhaps there's a connection. Perhaps they're even made of the same substance. I don't know. Ambril refused to let me run the tests.

THE DOCTOR: Why are you telling me this?

CHELA: I must go.

THE DOCTOR: You don't believe in the legend do you?

CHELA: (GOING) No, of course not.

THE DOCTOR: Wait a minute! One more question! Who are the Snake Dancers?

(BUT CHELA HAS GONE.

THE DOCTOR STARES  
AFTER HIM. AND  
DOWN AT THE CRYSTAL  
IN HIS HAND.

HE HOLDS IT UP AND  
SQUINTS INTO IT)



19. INT. HALL OF MIRRORS. DAY.

(TEGAN STANDS PERFECTLY STILL, FACING HER REFLECTION IN THE MIRROR, NOT REACTING IN ANY WAY TO DUGDALE WHO HUFFS AND SNIFFS SEEDILY AROUND HER)

DUGDALE: Highly convincing, young lady. A trick of course. Voice projection. Perhaps. But in different registers. Very original ... All in all.

(HE BLOWS HIS NOSE, DISCONCERTED BY HER LACK OF REACTION. HE PRESSES ON)

Various possibilities present themselves. Immediately. Should you be ...? Along the lines of ...? A partnership. Perhaps a booth. And so forth. Me, outside, enticing the passer by, talking 'em in, relieving 'em at the door of some small token of their sincere interest. You, inside, in the half-dark, talking away to yourself. And scaring 'em all half to death. Highly satisfactory all round! What d'you think?

(TEGAN DOESN'T REACT)

20. EXT. MARKET PLACE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR PUTS  
THE PENDANT AROUND  
HIS NECK AND WALKS  
ON.

NYSSA RUSHES UP  
TO MEET HIM)

THE DOCTOR: Nyssa!

NYSSA: Doctor, I saw Tegan  
Spoke to her.

THE DOCTOR: Where is she now?

NYSSA: She ran away from me.  
I lost her in the crowd. And  
Doctor, look!

(SHE HOLDS OUT  
THE ANTI-DREAMING  
DEVICE. THE DOCTOR  
TAKES IT)

She was behaving very oddly.

THE DOCTOR: Was she marked?

NYSSA: I don't -

THE DOCTOR: On her arm?  
The mark of the snake?

NYSSA: I didn't look. I  
didn't notice.

THE DOCTOR: In what way was  
her behaviour odd?

NYSSA: She was giddy. Heartless.  
It's difficult to describe.

THE DOCTOR: (ANNOYED WITH HIMSELF)  
Say no more. It is the Mara!  
mind.

NYSSA: Oh no.

(HE PUTS THE DEVICE  
IN HIS POCKET)

THE DOCTOR: Come on.

21. INT. HALL OF MIRRORS. DAY.

(TEGAN, FACING  
REFLECTION AS BEFORE)

DUGDALE: You don't need to, you know. Enough's enough. I said I was impressed. As impressed as I need to be... I'm not a curious man. I was once. A long time ago. I was a humble student. . of Life's Mysteries. A Treader of the Secret Pathways. A Delver into the Darker Corners. And so forth. All rubbish of course. At the end of the day ... when the lights come up ... as, in one form or another, they always do ... There's always somebody standing there ... with their hand out ... waiting to be paid. I decided long ago, that person might as well be me. Or ... er ... in present circumstances, us!

(TEGAN TURNS TOWARDS  
HIM.

TEGAN MARA VOICE.  
AS FROM NOW ON.

HARSH. CONTEMPTUOUS)

TEGAN: (MARA VOICE) Between us!  
Who exactly are you! You're not important. There is only one. Only he matters, in what is to be done here!

DUGDALE: (TERRIFIED. SHRINKING AWAY) ... Who?

22. INT. LON/TANHA'S SUITE. DUSK.

(LON LOUNGES ON  
THE COUCH.

THEN TANHA COMES  
OUT OF HER ROOM.

DRESSED FOR DINNER  
BUSTLING )

LON: I'm not coming.

TANHA: (BRISKLY) Good.

LON: (TAKEN ABACK) Pardon.

TANHA: It's probably just as  
well. You'd only spoil it.  
Your behaviour this morning  
in the caves was quite unforgive-  
able. The poor man was quite  
disconcerted.

LON: Who?

TANHA: Ambril. You were taking  
advantage of your position.

LON: Please. You're going to  
be dreary.

TANHA: Lon, I am not going to  
be anything. We are invited  
to dinner. And I am going.

(SHE SNAPS HER  
FINGERS AND THE  
ATTENDANT STEPS  
FORWARD WITH HER  
COAT)

LON: 'Peeved!'

TANHA: (STUNG) Not in the least.

LON: Not you. Ambril. This morning. I would have said he was 'peeved' rather than 'disconcerted'.

TANHA: (KINDER) Lon, are you just going to lie there, being bored?

LON: Yes, d'you know, I rather suspect I am. After all, what else is there to do!

23. INT. CAVE (NEAR ENTRANCE) DUSK.

(THE DOCTOR LEADS  
THE WAY INTO THE  
CAVE.

NYSSA HANGING BACK,  
RELUCTANT)

THE DOCTOR: Come on!

NYSSA: Why are we here?

THE DOCTOR: Facts. Nyssa. Facts.  
There's something I noticed  
before. I need to take a  
closer look.

NYSSA: But we should be looking  
for Tegan!

THE DOCTOR: (STOPS) Where would  
we look? Everything you've  
told me leads to the conclusion  
that the Mara is now in full  
possession of her mind. We'd  
never find her. Certainly  
not without Ambril's help.  
And he doesn't believe a word  
I say.

(THEY ENTER THE CAVE)

24. INT. CAVE TUNNEL. DUSK.

NYSSA: But she's in great danger.

THE DOCTOR: Not immediately.

NYSSA: What?

THE DOCTOR: There's a ceremony due to take place tomorrow. Commemorating the supposed destruction of the Mara. That can't be a coincidence.

NYSSA: So?

THE DOCTOR: I think that whatever is to happen, will not happen until then. Meanwhile we search. Arm ourselves best we can, with information about the Mara.

(THEY WALK ON)



25. INT. LON/TANHA'S SUITE. DUSK.

(AT THE DOOR, TANHA  
PAUSES. LOOKS BACK  
AT LON)

TANHA: Lon. Please come  
to the party.

(HE IGNORES HER.

SHE GOES OUT)

26. INT. CAVE. TUNNEL OUTSIDE MAIN  
CHAMBER.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
NYSSA STAND BEFORE  
THE PICTOGRAMS.

SUDDENLY THE DOCTOR  
POINTS TO THE LAST-  
BUT-ONE FRAME IN  
THE SERIES)

THE DOCTOR: There! Look!  
What do you make of that?

NYSSA: Of what exactly?

THE DOCTOR: There. (POINTS)  
In the centre. Does that  
represent the Great Crystal  
from the legend?

NYSSA: It certainly ...

THE DOCTOR: And the lines  
of force from the figures  
that meet in the centre?  
In the Crystal? Energy of  
some sort?

NYSSA: Mental energy.

THE DOCTOR: What?

NYSSA: Presumably. The  
lines go to the heads of the  
figures.

THE DOCTOR: (MUSES) 'Minds  
meet in the Great Crystal'.

NYSSA: What?

THE DOCTOR: But what are  
those?

(POINTS TO THE  
DEMON FIGURES IN  
THE BACKGROUND)

Everything in this pictogram  
tells us something. If we  
know how to read it. So  
what are those?

27. INT. LON/TANHA'S SUITE. NIGHT.

(LON LYING AS BEFORE.  
A KNOCK ON THE DOOR)

LON: (NOT MOVING) What is  
it?

(THE DOOR OPENS  
AND THE ATTENDANT  
USHERS DUGDALE IN.

PAUSE, THEN DUGDALE  
MOVES TENTATIVELY,  
INTO THE BODY OF  
THE ROOM)

DUGDALE: Excuse me for  
intruding, my lord. Your  
lackey ...

LON: The Showman!

DUGDALE: I'm flattered you  
remember me.

LON: Of course I remember  
you. Go away.

DUGDALE: Our previous en-  
counter ... Rather unfortunate.  
In the heat of the moment.  
The press of the crowd.  
Various misunderstandings  
... (WINDING DOWN) And so  
forth.

LON: What do you want?

DUGDALE: I've been sent to fetch you.

LON: Have you indeed!

DUGDALE: (UNHAPPILY) You are ... er ... summoned.

LON: (INTEREST) Summoned! I am summoned! How extraordinary! Whoever by?

28. INT. CAVE TUNNEL. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR DOWN  
ON ALL FOURS  
EXAMINES A SECTION  
OF PICTOGRAM CLOSE  
TO THE GROUND.)

NYSSA CALLS FROM  
THE MAIN CHAMBER)

NYSSA: Doctor!

(HE GETS UP AND:)

29. INT. MAIN CHAMBER.

(THE DOCTOR COMES  
THROUGH INTO THE  
MAIN CHAMBER.

NYSSA STANDS,  
LOOKING UP AT THE  
MARA IMAGE, WITH  
THE EMPTY SOCKET)

NYSSA: If the Great Crystal  
of the legend ever really  
existed then, logically,  
there (POINTS) is where it  
would have fitted.

(THE EMPTY SOCKET  
IN THE MOUTH OF  
THE MARA IMAGE)

30. EXT. MARKET PLACE. OUTSIDE HALL  
OF MIRRORS. NIGHT.

(DUGDALE AND LON  
COME UP TO THE  
ENTRANCE)

DUGDALE: (INDICATES) In  
here, my lord.

LON: This is your booth(?)  
I'm beginning to regret  
this. I hope, for your sake,  
I'm not going to be disappointed.

DUGDALE: Please, my lord.

LON: Can I have your  
personal assurance?

DUGDALE: She's inside.

LON: (WITH SMALL LEER) So  
I should hope.

(HE GOES IN)



31. INT. HALL OF MIRRORS. NIGHT.

(DUGDALE WAITS  
OUTSIDE.

TEGAN STANDS FACING  
THE MIRROR.

LON ADVANCES, A  
LITTLE UNCERTAINLY,  
BUT HIDING IT,  
TOWARDS HER)

LON: You 'summoned' me.  
Apparently. It's not some-  
thing I'm accustomed to.  
But here I am.

(SHE DOESN'T REACT)

- Well? What happens now?

(TEGAN SLOWLY TURNS  
TO HIM. HER EYES  
AND MOUTH WITH A  
HINT OF RED. SHE  
HOLDS OUT HER HAND.

LON SMILES)

Yes. After all. Why not?

(HE TAKES HER HAND.

BETWEEN AND BEHIND  
THE JOINED HANDS,  
IN THE MIRROR, AND  
AS BEFORE, THE MARA  
SIGN APPEARS.

WE HEAR LON LAUGH)

32. INT. MAIN CHAMBER. NIGHT.

THE DOCTOR: (EUREKA) Of course!

NYSSA: What?

THE DOCTOR: The Great Mind's Eye. That's the clue. The lines in the pictogram do represent lines of mental energy, lines of thought. But not going to the individual figures. Coming from them. And meeting in the Great Crystal. Then perhaps ... Perhaps the Crystal acted as a lens. Of some sort. Just as a lens focuses the rays of the sun. The Great Mind's Eye gathered all the individual thought energies and ...

NYSSA: Concentrated them.

THE DOCTOR: Yes. Or amplified them. And redirected them. Come on.

(THEY QUICKLY MOVE  
INTO:)

33. INT. CAVE TUNNEL (PICTOGRAM)  
NIGHT.

(THE DOCTOR POINTS  
TO THE BLANK PANEL)

THE DOCTOR: Redirected them  
there.

NYSSA: It's blank. It's  
been scratched out.

THE DOCTOR: According to  
the Legend, the Great Crystal  
is the source of the Mara's  
power. But where is it now?  
What exactly were its  
properties? If only we  
could take a look at the  
Great Crystal itself. (AN  
IDEA) ... Unless ...?

(TAKES THE CRYSTAL  
FROM AROUND HIS  
NECK, AND LOOKS  
AT IT)

... I wonder ...(?)

34. INT. AMBRIL'S ROOM. NIGHT.

(TANHA STIFLES A  
YAWN. SHE'S BEEN  
BUTTONHOLED. AMBRIL  
HAS HER ELBOW, AND  
HER EAR, AND DOESN'T  
NOTICE THE YAWN.

THREE OR FOUR LOCAL  
WORTHIES (GUESTS)  
STAND AROUND, ALSO  
SIPPING DRINKS AND  
CHATTING AMONGST  
THEMSELVES.

DINNER TABLE SET  
AT BACK)

AMBRIL: (CONTINUES) And then  
you see, my lady, we draw a  
blank. It's clear that the  
Manussans of the Pre-Sumaran  
Era were a highly evolved and  
civilised people. Their  
technology, in some senses,  
considerably in advance of our  
own. And then, suddenly,  
almost overnight, the whole  
Manussan civilisation simply  
disappeared. It was evidently  
subjected to a cultural  
catastrophe of unimaginable  
proportions.

TANHA: (BRIGHTLY) Shall we  
eat?

AMBRIL: To such an extent  
that when the Federation  
records begin, some six  
hundred years later, they  
speak of the Manussans as a  
primitive people in thrall  
to the Mara. (cont ...)

AMBRIL: (cont) Sunk in  
barbarity, degradation and  
cruelty.

(TANHA STIFLES  
ANOTHER YAWN)

Are you alright, my lady?

TANHA: Yes. Fine. Do go  
on. Please.

AMBRIL: It's a shame your  
son couldn't be with us.

TANHA: Yes. I'm sure he  
would have found it all most  
illuminating.

35. INT. HALL OF MIRRORS. NIGHT.

(LON IS FINDING  
HIS VARIOUS DISTORTED  
REFLECTIONS IN THE  
VARIOUS MIRRORS  
HYSTERICALLY FUNNY.

HE LAUGHS AND  
LAUGHS.

TEGAN WATCHES  
HIM. IMPASSIVE.  
THEN:)

TEGAN: Silence.

(LON'S LAUGHTER  
STOPS DEAD)

Follow me.

(SHE WALKS PAST  
HIM. HE FOLLOWS)

36. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
NYSSA COME IN)

THE DOCTOR: Come on. Over  
there.

(HE SITS ON THE  
FLOOR, HOLDING  
CRYSTAL BETWEEN  
FINGER AND THUMB)

Sit down.

(INDICATES FLOOR  
OPPOSITE)

NYSSA: Doctor, I'm not at  
all clear what we're supposed  
to be doing.

THE DOCTOR: Just think about  
it!

NYSSA: What?

THE DOCTOR: Sit down.

(SHE DOES)

It's simple. A simple test.  
If the Great Crystal focused  
thought in some way, and if  
this crystal here is made of  
the same substance, then it  
should exhibit the same  
properties. We must direct  
our thoughts at it, and  
observe what happens.

NYSSA: How?

THE DOCTOR: By thinking  
about it. Let's just see  
shall we?

(THEY CONCENTRATE)



37. EXT. CAVE ENTRANCE. (SNAKEMOUTH)  
NIGHT.

(TEGAN APPEARS, AND  
WALKS STRAIGHT OUT  
INTO THE CAVE.

LON WAITS FOR  
DUGDALE, WHO'S  
STRUGGLING A BIT  
TO KEEP UP)

LON: Come along. Hurry up.

DUGDALE: (PUFFING) Where's  
she taking us?

LON: Come on.

DUGDALE: I don't ... (MISGIVINGS)

LON: (HARDER) Come on.

(HE PUTS HIS ARM  
ROUND DUGDALE'S  
SHOULDER.

DUGDALE SEES, ON  
THE BACK OF LON'S  
HAND, THE MARK OF  
THE MARA - THE  
TATOOED SNAKE HEAD.

NERVOUSLY, DUGDALE  
SMILES AT LON.

WE SEE A HINT OF  
RED ABOUT LON'S  
EYES AND MOUTH)

38. INT. TARDIS (CONSOLE ROOM)

(THE DOCTOR AND  
NYSSA, SAT WITH  
THE CRYSTAL BETWEEN  
THEM. EYES  
CLOSED, CONCENTRATION.  
NOTHING IS  
HAPPENING.)

THEN NYSSA  
SCRATCHES THE SIDE  
OF HER NOSE, OPENS  
HER EYES)

NYSSA: I'm sorry, Doctor.  
It's no good. I can't  
concentrate.

THE DOCTOR: It doesn't  
matter.

NYSSA: I feel so foolish.  
It reminds of being a child.  
Staring at a coin. Trying  
to move it. By will power  
alone. It never worked.  
You could never think quite  
hard enough.

THE DOCTOR: We'll try it  
another way.

39. INT. CAVE. (MAIN CHAMBER) NIGHT.

(TEGAN STARES UP AT  
THE EMPTY SOCKET  
IN THE MARA IMAGE.

AS LON AND DUGDALE  
APPROACH SHE TURNS  
TO THEM (TO US)  
ABRUPTLY, FURIOUS,  
EYES BLAZING)

TEGAN: Where is the crystal?  
Who has dared to remove the  
Great Crystal?

40. INT. TARDIS. (CONSOLE ROOM)

NYSSA: (STANDING) What are you doing?

(THE DOCTOR FIDDLES WITH THE ANTI-DREAMING DEVICE)

I'm adjusting the frequency. I need it to eliminate all unnecessary outside noise. As an aid to concentration. There.

(PLACES THE EARPIECE AGAINST HIS EAR TO TEST)

THE DOCTOR: Right. Let's try again. Come and stand behind me. And watch the crystal closely, and observe any changes. Ready?

NYSSA: Yes.

THE DOCTOR: Right!

(INSERTS EARPIECE. REACHES DOWN AND SWITCHES ON THE DEVICES)

41. INT. CAVE. MAINCHAMBER. NIGHT.

(TEGAN LOCATES AND  
PRESSES A CONCEALED  
LEVER.

DUGDALE AND LON  
WATCH AS A SECTION  
OF THE ROCK WALL  
AT THE BASE OF THE  
MARA IMAGE STARTS  
TO ROLL BACK  
REVEALING A SMALL  
INNER CHAMBER  
BEYOND)

42. INT. TARDIS. (CONSOLE ROOM) NIGHT.

(THE CRYSTAL HELD  
BETWEEN FINGER AND  
THUMB.

THE DOCTOR FACING  
IT, EYES SHUT,  
CONCENTRATES.

NYSSA, BEHIND HIM,  
WATCHES.

THE CRYSTAL BEGINS  
TO GLOW BLUE,  
BRIGHTER AND  
BRIGHTER)

43. INT. CAVE (MAINCHAMBER) NIGHT.

(THE SECTION OF  
WALL HAS ROLLED  
BACK. THE INNER  
CHAMBER IS REVEALED.

THE FLOOR IS THICK  
WITH DUST, SUMARAN  
ART OBJECTS SCATTERED  
HIGGEDLY-PIGGEDLY.

DUGDALE RUSHES  
FORWARD. BESIDE  
HIMSELF AT THE  
SIGHT OF ALL THE  
WEALTH. SCRABBLING  
IN THE DUST)

44. INT. TARDIS (CONSOLE ROOM)

(THE LIGHT FROM  
THE CRYSTAL GLOWS  
BLUE AND BRIGHT.

A SOUND, CLEAR  
AND PURE)

NYSSA: ... But that can't  
be. It's impossible.

(SO THE LIGHT  
FADES, THE SOUND  
STOPS.

THE DOCTOR OPENS  
HIS EYES)



45. INT. CAVE (MAINCHAMBER) NIGHT.

(LON STANDS ON THE  
THRESHOLD OF THE  
INNER CHAMBER.  
LOOKING DOWN ON  
DUGDALE WHO'S ON  
ALL FOURS, IN  
THE DUST, SCRABBLING  
OBJECTS INTO A PILE.

LON LOOKS TO TEGAN)

TEGAN: You're not impressed?

LON: Not overly. Why? Did  
you expect that I would be?

TEGAN: (TO DUGDALE) Leave  
them alone!

LON: Toys for children.

(DUGDALE LOOKS  
ROUND AND UP)

DUGDALE: Toys? You don't  
understand. These are the  
real thing. The genuine  
article. They're worth  
money. A fortune. (SNEEZES)

LON: (TURNS TO TEGAN) ...  
Tell me about the Great  
Crystal. Now does that  
interest me. It interests  
me very much indeed.

46. INT. TARDIS (CONSOLE ROOM)

NYSSA: And then the light faded.

THE DOCTOR: (TOYING WITH CRYSTAL) Of course. It's small. Perhaps even flawed. (SQUINTS INTO IT) It's power is limited. Your doubt was enough to disrupt the circuit. On the other hand, the Great Crystal. Imagine the power locked up in that!

NYSSA: But I only saw a blue light.

THE DOCTOR: You're missing the point. It's not what you saw, but that you saw anything at all. It proves that the crystal has the quality of transforming thought into energy.

NYSSA: Of course.

THE DOCTOR: Perhaps even into matter itself. (STANDS UP) Imagine the power the Great Crystal must have. Whatever is in your mind, whatever your thought, it can actually make it occur.

NYSSA: And in Tegan's mind  
The Mara!

THE DOCTOR: Exactly. The  
Mara has returned here,  
to regain possession of  
the Great Crystal, in order  
to make itself reoccur.

NYSSA: Where are you going?

THE DOCTOR: I must warn  
Ambril. He knows where the  
Great Crystal is now. He  
must be made to listen.

47. INT. CAVE (MAIN CHAMBER) NIGHT.

(CU LON CHUCKLES)

LON: Yes, I know where it is.

TEGAN: Where?

LON: Or rather ...

(STEPS INTO THE  
HIDDEN CHAMBER)

to be more accurate, I know  
who knows where it is.

(PLUCKS STATUETTE  
FROM DUGDALE'S  
NERVELESS FINGERS)

And how he may be persuaded  
to tell us.

48. INT. AMBRIL'S ROOM. NIGHT.

(AMBRIL ON HIS FEET,  
PROPOSING A TOAST  
TO TANHA, SAT AT  
HIS SIDE.

HER BODYGUARD  
BEHIND HER CHAIR.

CHELA AND THE  
GUEST AROUND THE  
TABLE.

THE END OF A MEAL)

AMBRIL: (GLASS RAISED) A  
toast! To the Federation,  
in the person of this chamber  
charming lady here at my  
side. The consort of the  
present Federator. Under  
whose rule, Manusse, in  
association with the other  
worlds of the Federation,  
has continued to enjoy the  
benefits of Peace. Prosperity  
and calm Progress towards a  
truly civilised -

(COMMOTION OUTSIDE.

THE DOCTOR BURSTS IN  
PURSUED BY ATTENDANT)

THE DOCTOR: (HELD WILDLY)  
Where is the Great Mind's  
Eye?

TANHA: The what?

THE DOCTOR: The Great Crystal?  
From the socket in the chamber?

AMBRIL: (TO TANHA) I  
apologise, my lady.

TANHA: No, really. I love  
surprises.

THE DOCTOR: (TO AMBRIL) You  
know where it is!

AMBRIL: Yes, as a matter of  
fact, I do.

THE DOCTOR: Where?

AMBRIL: Wherever it may be.  
I can assure you it's  
perfectly safe.

THE DOCTOR: The Great Crystal  
is the source of the Mara's  
power. And he needs that  
power to make itself reoccur.  
That is why the Mara has  
returned.

AMBRIL: I think we've heard  
enough. Take him away.

(TANHA NODS TO  
BODYGUARD, WHO  
ADVANCES ON THE  
DOCTOR)

THE DOCTOR: No. You must  
listen. All of you. Via  
the Great Crystal, nightmares  
can be made to actually happen.  
The Mara will reoccur. As a  
physical fact. Here. On  
Manussa. Why won't you listen?

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(THE BODYGUARD  
VICIOUSLY GRABS  
THE DOCTOR)

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49. INT. CAVE (HIDDEN CHAMBER) NIGHT.

(DUGDALE STANDS THERE.  
DUST AND TREASURES  
AT HIS FEET. OUT  
OF HIS DEPTH)

LON: So, only one thing  
remains to be decided!

TEGAN: (LOOKS AT DUGDALE)  
Yes.

DUGDALE: Me? I could  
assist ... in whatever  
capacity ... using my  
discretion ...

(TEGAN AND LON  
JOIN SNAKE-  
MARKED HANDS)

Or ... or, I could simply  
forget. Whichever, and  
whatever you prefer ...

TEGAN: He has served his  
purpose.

LON: You are no longer  
necessary.

TEGAN: Look at me!



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DUGDALE: No. No. Please.  
What are you doing?

(DUGDALE HIDES  
HIS FACE IN HIS  
HANDS)

TEGAN: (V.O.) Look at me!

DUGDALE: (FACE HIDDEN) No!

TEGAN: (V.O.) Look at me.  
I'm not going to harm you.  
Look at me.

(DUGDALE CAN'T  
RESIST.

HE LOOKS UP TO  
SEE THAT TEGAN'S  
VOICE IS COMING  
OUT OF LON'S  
MOUTH)

LON: (TEGAN'S VOICE) That's  
right. Look at me. Look  
at me.

(HE LOOKS FROM  
ONE TO THE OTHER,  
AND DOWN TO THE  
JOINED HANDS,  
SLOWLY UP TO  
TEGAN'S FACE.

HER EYES GLOW  
RED, FULL STRENGTH.

MOVE IN TO CU)

SUPOSE CAM

End  
Credits:

FADE OUT

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